I'M NOT SURE WHY OSCAR BOOKED THIS ONE.
BREAKING PEOPLE OUT OF RELIGIOUS CULTS ISN'T OUR SPECIALTY. ORGANIZATIONS LIKE THE AFF* ARE MORE SUITED TO RESCUING AND DECONDITIONING BRAINWASH VICTIMS.
BUT THE CLIENT IS EDWARD TILLMAN, NUMBER TWO ON LAST YEAR'S TEN MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELORS LIST.
*American Family Foundation

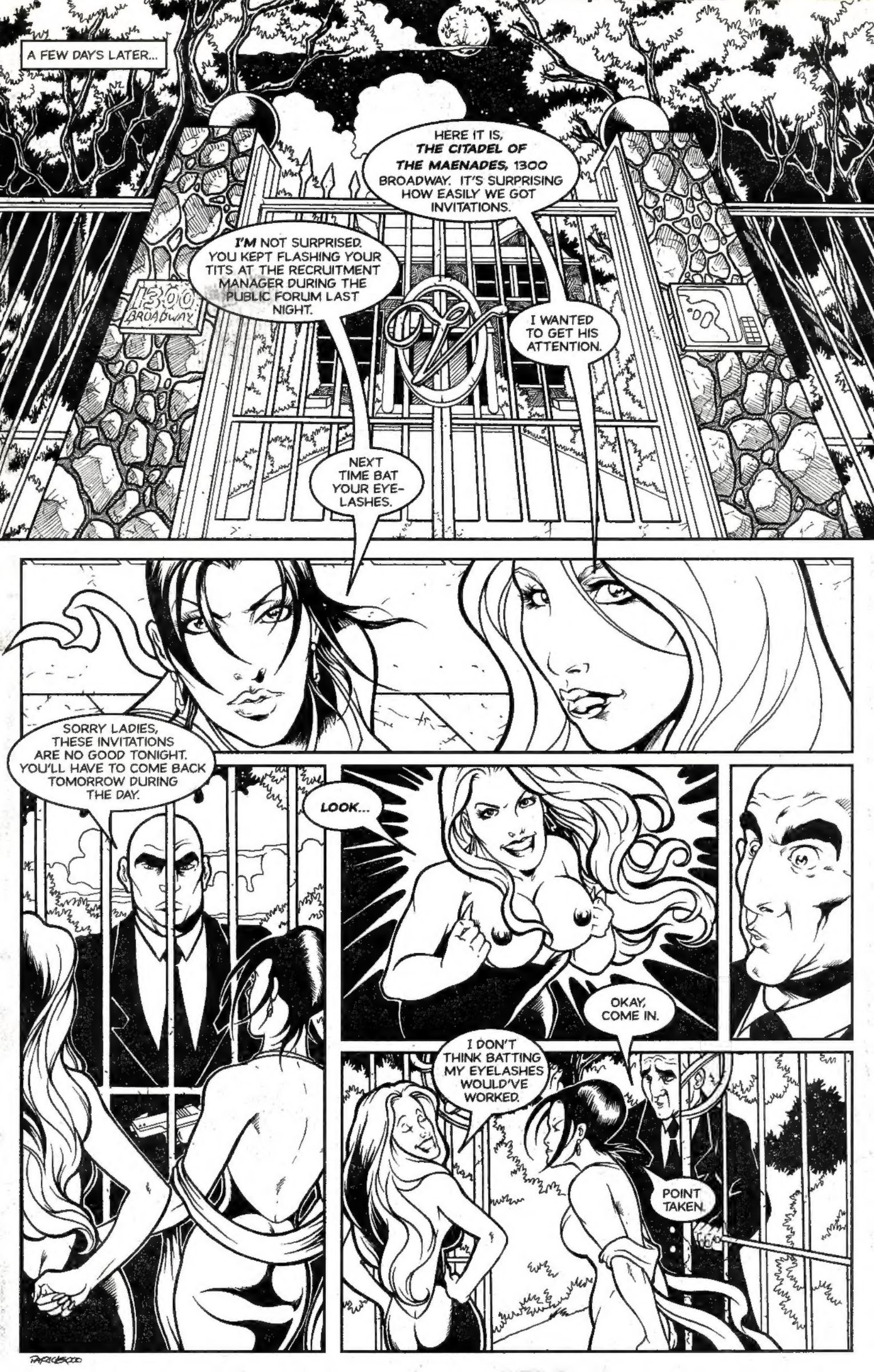
I DOUBT THAT'S WHY OSCAR TOOK THE APPOINTMENT.
EDWARD TILLMAN HAS HIS OWN MULTINATIONAL CORPORATION.
EDWARD HAS TWO FULLY STAFFED MANSIONS, ONE IN PARIS AND ONE OVERLOOKING THE BEACH NEAR SANTA CRUZ. EDDIE HAS A YACHT AND A FERRARRI AND ...
...AND A WIFE.

A WHAT?!
HE MAY HAVE BEEN LAST YEAR'S MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELOR, BUT IN JANUARY HE GOT MARRIED TO A NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD FASHION MODEL. HIS YOUNG WIFE IS THE ONE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO RESCUE FROM THE CULT.

DON'T YOU READ THE MISSION BRIEFS?
ONLY THE HIGHLIGHTS.
I MISSED THAT ONE.
LOOKERS
The Shaft Of Dionysus Part One

THANKS FOR JOINING US, LADIES. I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE THE CLIENT, MR. TILLMAN.
HELLO.
OH YOU ***POOR MAN!*** DID YOUR WIFE RUN OFF AND LEAVE YOU TO JOIN AN EVIL CULT?
UMM...
DON'T WORRY, WE'RE GOING TO TAKE ***GOOD*** CARE OF YOU.
I APPRECIATE YOUR SHOW OF SUPPORT, MA'AM.
THIS CASE IS A LITTLE OUTSIDE OUR NORMAL PURVIEW, MR. TILLMAN. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE CAN HELP?
I'LL FIELD THAT ONE. MR. TILLMAN FIRST APPROACHED US WEEKS AGO, AND WE HOOKED HIM UP WITH A PROFESSIONAL RETRIEVAL TEAM. OF THAT TEAM, THE TWO FEMALE AGENTS HAVE GONE ***MIA,*** AND THE TWO MALE AGENTS HAVE TURNED UP ***DEAD,*** TORN TO PIECES.

THIS CULT CALLS ITSELF ***THE MAENADES.*** THE GROUP SEEMS COMPRISED EXCLUSIVELY OF WOMEN, ALL YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL.
MANY OF THEM HAD RICH AND MEANINGFUL LIVES BEFORE LEAVING THEIR JOBS, THEIR FAMILIES AND LOVED ONES, TO JOIN THE MAENADES.
CULTS NORMALLY TARGET YOUNG OR DIRECTIONLESS PEOPLE. NONE OF THESE WOMEN FIT THE PROFILE.
EXACTLY. THAT'S WHY WE WANT YOU AND TANYA TO GO IN AND CHECK IT OUT.
KEEP IN MIND THAT THE MAENADES WAS ALSO THE NAME OF AN ANCIENT GREEK CULT THAT WORSHIPPED ***BACCHUS,*** GOD OF WINE.
BACCHUS? ARE YOU TELLING ME ***THAT*** OLD SOT IS MIXED UP IN THIS?
WE'RE NOT SURE, BUT IF SO, WE THINK YOUR PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE WITH HIM MAY GIVE YOU AN EDGE.
WELL...
... OKAY, WE'LL TAKE THE CASE.
GLAD YOU'RE WITH US ON THIS ONE, MICHELLE.
ESPECIALLY SINCE TANYA IS ALREADY CLOSING THE DEAL.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
SO YOU'LL PICK ME UP AT EIGHT?
SHARP.


A FEW DAYS LATER...
HERE IT IS, THE CITADEL OF THE MAENADES, 1300 BROADWAY. IT'S SURPRISING HOW EASILY WE GOT INVITATIONS.
1300 BROADWAY
I'M NOT SURPRISED. YOU KEPT FLASHING YOUR TITS AT THE RECRUITMENT MANAGER DURING THE PUBLIC FORUM LAST NIGHT.
I WANTED TO GET HIS ATTENTION.
NEXT TIME BAT YOUR EYE-LASHES.
SORRY LADIES, THESE INVITATIONS ARE NO GOOD TONIGHT. YOU'LL HAVE TO COME BACK TOMORROW DURING THE DAY.
LOOK...
OKAY, COME IN.
I DON'T THINK BATTING MY EYELASHES WOULD'VE WORKED.
POINT TAKEN.

WHOA! NICE PARTY!
IS THAT A REAL CENTAUR?
IT MUST BE -- LOOK AT THAT SCHLONG.

WE'D BETTER STRIP DOWN SO WE BLEND IN.
I KNOW HOW TO BLEND IN AT AN ORGY.
I'M SURE YOU DO. JUST KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN, AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND OUT.
THAT'S NOT ALL I'LL KEEP OPEN.
RIGHT -- KEEP AN OPEN MIND.
HEE HEE!
SOMETIMES I WORRY ABOUT HER.
HAVE NO WORRIES, M'LADY. COME ... TARRY WITH ME IN THE BACCHANALIA.

NO THANKS.
MORTAL SLATTERN!
THAT PIXIE MENTIONED A "BACCHANALIA." I GUESS THAT MEANS BACCHUS REALLY *IS* INVOLVED.
I'D BETTER FIND HIM...
... AND STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT.
BUT THIS PLACE IS SO BIG. I'M LESS LIKELY TO FIND BACCHUS THAN I AM TO FIND...
WHAT IS YOUR BUSINESS HERE?
... TROUBLE.

INTRUDER! INTRUDER!
WOULD YOU SHUT UP?!
HELP!
JUST SHUT UP!
KRAK!
THANKS, I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT.
HELLO MICHELLE, I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.
WHO ARE YOU?

MEANWHILE...
I JUST LOVE PUMPING GUYS FOR INFORMATION.
SO WHO DID YOU SAY WAS IN CHARGE AROUND HERE?
OH... UH... HAIL BACCHUS!
BACCHUS IS OUR PATRON DEITY, BUT REVEREND SHELLER CALLS THE SHOTS.
I SEE.
I SAW THE REVEREND FROM A DISTANCE. DRESSED ALL IN GRAY, WITH A HOOD OVER HIS FACE. VERY DREARY, IF YOU ASK ME.
MM HM.
IF YOU HAVEN'T MET THE REVEREND YET, YOU WILL ... TONIGHT.
HE WILL CHANGE YOUR LIFE.

WOO -- TALK ABOUT EXHAUSTIVE RESEARCH. I'VE BEEN FUCKING STRANGERS FOR HOURS!
THAT LOOKS LIKE AN ATTRACTIVE COUPLE. I WONDER WHAT THEY KNOW...
ISN'T THIS GREAT? IT'S ALL SO LIBERATING!
M-MICHELLE?!?
WE HAVE TO TALK, GIRLFRIEND.
HEY, I WASN'T FINISHED!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HEY, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU GET TO HAVE ALL THE FUN.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE SCOUTING THE HOUSE, LOOKING FOR THE TILLMAN GIRL.
FORGET HER, I MET THE REVEREND!
W-WHAT?
OH GOD, TANYA, YOU HAVE TO MEET THE REVEREND SHELLER!

I'M LESS WORRIED ABOUT THE REVEREND THAN I AM ABOUT YOU RIGHT NOW. YOU'RE ACTING STRANGE.
NO... IT'S LIKE I'M AWAKE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE.
THAT'S IT, I'M GETTING YOU OUT OF HERE!
NO, YOU CAN'T -- IT'S ALMOST TIME.
TIME FOR *WHAT*?
DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS AT THE CLIMAX OF A *BACCHANALIA*?
UH ... GUYS...
WHAT'S GOING *ON* HERE?

HEY! LET ME GO!
AAAAAH!
SHIT! THEY'RE KILLING ALL THE MEN, TEARING THEM TO PIECES!
OF COURSE WE ARE.
MICHELLE?
MICHELLE?
DAMN!
TO BE CONTINUED

THE MOON IS FULL, THE WINE FLOWS FREELY, AND THESE GROUNDS HAVE BEEN CONSECRATED IN BLOOD.
WE ARE THE MAENADES. WE ARE THE THYIADES. WE ARE THE BACCHANTES. OUR CELEBRATION HAS BEEN NEVER ENDING, SINCE DIONYSUS FIRST GAVE MAN THE GIFT OF WINE.
BY THE POWER OF THE SHAFT OF DIONYSUS, OUR WILLS ARE AS ONE, OUR HEARTS BEAT AS ONE, AND OUR DESIRES REMAIN INSATIABLE. LET THE BACCHANALIA CONTINUE!
HAIL REVEREND SHELLER! HAIL DIONYSUS!
LOOKERS
The Shaft Of Dionysus Part Two

THOSE WOMEN ARE INSANE!
the GRAPEVINE
I CAN'T BELIEVE MICHELLE IS ONE OF *THEM* NOW.
SHE ACTED LIKE SHE WAS POSSESSED, TALKING CRAZY AND HELPING SLAUGHTER ALL THOSE POOR GUYS.
I HAVE TO GET HER OUT OF THERE. I'D BETTER CALL *CRI* FOR BACKUP.
THERE SHOULD BE A PHONE IN HERE SOMEWH--
WHAT A MINUTE... IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS?
EXIT

BUD
BACCHUS! YOU TOTAL SHIT! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOUR PEOPLE HAVE DONE TO MICHELLE?
HEY, YOU BASTARD DEMIGOD, I'M TALKING TO YOU!
PREMATURE IN THE FLAMES OF MY MOTHER'S CORPSE, THE PLACENTA WAS BOILING.
BACCHUS? ARE YOU OKAY?
ONCE I WALKED WITH THE EUPHROSYNE, AGLAIA, AND THALIA, BUT EVERYTHING CHANGED AFTER THAT PARTY ON MEETING CITHAERON.
EXCUSE ME, MA'AM. ARE YOU AQUAINTED WITH THIS GENTLEMAN?
WHY? IS THERE A PROBLEM?
I WASN'T COMPLETELY MAD WHEN I LEFT FOR EGYPT BUT NOW. NOW NOW NOW.
HE'S BEEN DRINKING HERE FOR SEVERAL DAYS, NONSTOP.
I CAN'T CLOSE DOWN OR GO HOME UNTIL HE LEAVES, AND HE WON'T BUDGE. HE JUST SITS THERE AND RAMBLES.
AND HE TURNED MY BOUNCER INTO A TREE!
PENTHEUS RAN AFOUL OF HIS MOTHER AND AUNTS. UNFORTUNATELY IT WASN'T MY FAULT.

HE ALSO DRINKS MORE THAN HUMANLY POSSIBLE.
HE'S THE PATRON GOD OF WINE.
AND DESPITE ALL HIS DRINKING, I'LL BET YOUR BOTTLES AND KEGS ARE ALL STILL FULL TO BRIMMING, AREN'T THEY?
WELL... YEAH, MAYBE.
YOU'RE NOT LIKELY TO RUN DRY WITH THE GOD OF BOOZE SITTING HERE.
WELL HE'S RUN UP A HUGE BILL, ENOUGH TO PUT ME OUT OF BUSINESS IF HE DOESN'T PAY UP.
AND YOU, MISTER IMMORTAL WINO -- YOU ARE GOING TO PULL YOURSELF BACK TOGETHER!
THE FRUIT OF DIONYSUS HAS FALLEN FAR FROM THE VINE.
I'LL KICK YOUR FRUIT RIGHT BACK INTO YOUR STOMACH IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME SOME STRAIGHT ANSWERS!
THE FIELDS ARE MOSTLY SALTED. SACRIFICE A LAMB, MAYBE THAT WILL HELP.
OH!
THE VINE IS PLUCKED.
OKAY...
NOW I HAVE A HANDLE ON WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE.

MY ARMY OF LOVE SLAVES GROWS STRONGER EACH NIGHT.
BACCHUS REALLY HAD SOMETHING SPECIAL HERE. I CAN'T BELIEVE HE LET IT GET AWAY.
I'M FORTUNATE I DON'T HAVE TO SUFFER THE REST OF HIM ALONG WITH IT.
DON'T BE SO SURE OF THAT! I THINK YOU NEED TO GIVE THE MAN HIS DUE.
NOW I REMEMBER THAT I FORGOT LOSING IT ON THE SECOND PLANET
BACCHUS! AND ... WHO IS THIS FEMALE INTERLOPER?
NO, THE QUESTION IS--
-- WHO ARE *YOU*?

FOOLISH MORTAL!
VENUS!

THWAK!
YOU HAVE SOMETHING OF MINE, VENUS. I NEED IT BACK.
BY JOVE, YOU LOOK TERRIBLE, BACCHUS. EONS OF DRINKING HAVE CERTAINLY TAKEN THEIR TOLL.
GIVE IT TO ME!
NO. I'VE BEEN HAVING TOO MUCH FUN WITH IT, BUILDING AN ARMY OF CRAZY LOVE SLAVES.
BUT YOUR BACCHANTES ARE SO WILD AND FERAL WE HAVE THE GREATEST SACRIFICIAL ORGIES TOGETHER.
BUT YOU ARE VENUS, THE GODDESS OF LOVE.
YOU HAVE YOUR GIRDLE OF ENCHANTMENT, AND YOUR SON CUPID WITH ALL HIS ARROWS. YOU'VE NEVER BEEN SHORT OF LOVE SLAVES.

I DON'T CARE! JUST GIVE ME BACK MY *PENIS!*
NEVER!
IT'S YOUR BEST FEATURE, LOVER BOY. YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN SO DRUNK AND LEFT IT AT THAT PARTY ON OLYMPUS.
NNNOOOO!!!
GIVE MY REGARDS TO PLUTO WHEN YOU REACH THE UNDERWORLD!
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

SO ARE YOU GONNA GIVE BACCHUS THE SHAFT OR WHAT?
AAH!
YOU SEX GODDESSES MAKE ME SICK. I LIKE A GOOD ROMP AS MUCHAS THE NEXT GIRL, BUT I DON'T CASTRATE MY MEN AND HANG 'EM OUT TO DRY.
IMPUDENT MORTAL! HOW DARE YOU TAKE ARMS AGAINST ME?!
ARMS ARE NOT THE BODY PART I HAD IN MIND.

NOW THAT I HAVE *THIS*, YOUR POWER OVER THESE PEOPLE IS BROKEN.
NICE TRY, CHILD, BUT IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. I'M CONFIDENT YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO ACTIVATE OR CONTROL THE ITEM. IT'S USELESS TO YOU.
SHE'S RIGHT. I'M TOTALLY CUT OFF FROM BACCHUS, AND I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO WORK THIS THING.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I HAVE THIS POWERFUL COCK, AND NO IDEA WHAT TO DO WITH IT!
WAIT -- WHAT WAS I THINKING? I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO WITH ONE OF THESE!
MMMMM

OH YES!
AHHH!
MMMM!
STOP DOING THAT! STOP, I SAY!
NO! NO! DON'T STOP! DON'T STOP!

OOOOOOO, THAT FEELS GOOD.
HERE -- I BELIEVE THIS BELONGS TO YOU.
THANKS. WAS IT GOOD FOR YOU TOO?

MICHELLE! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE OKAY!
WHAT HAPPENED? THE LAST THING I I REMEMBER WAS MEETING THE REVEREND SHELLER, AND THEN I WOKE UP NEXT TO SOME SMELLY GOAT GUY.
DON'T THINK ABOUT IT TOO MUCH, GIRLFRIEND. YOU'LL SLEEP BETTER.
LOOKS LIKE VENUS DISAPPEARED.
WE STILL HAVE TO FIND MRS. TILLMAN. SHE'S THE REASON WE'RE HERE, AFTER ALL.
I STILL HAVEN'T SEEN HER, BUT I'M NOT SURE I'D RECOGNIZE HER... LIKE THIS.
I GUESS THE NEXT STEP IS FOR BACCHUS TO END THIS LITTLE BACCHANALIA, AND RETURN THESE WOMEN THEIR WILLPOWER.
ABSOLUTELY. I PLAN TO DO EXACTLY THAT...
...FIRST THING TOMORROW MORNING.
THE END

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